

THE BETHEL NEWS

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1895.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

Before the Graduating Class of Gould's
Academy, May 26th, 1895.
BY REV. F. E. BARTON.

Text.—All things are yours.
1 Cor. 3:21.

This is the first clause of a declaration made by St. Paul to the Corinthians. A startling declaration, surely: "All things are yours." This might be considered in the light of a startling declaration, if it were made to any conceivable class of persons at any conceivable time. Certainly to a little obscure company of people unknown to the world, without social or political influence in the community in which they lived, and with very little of this world's good. "All things are yours." The words seem extravagant; but are they? That is what we want to find out this afternoon. Paul was too great a man, and the results of his preaching of too great importance, for us to say right off that his remarks are extravagant. (Of course, speaking literally, in the ordinary language which men use when speaking of material things, it cannot be said truthfully to any one, not even to a Vanderbilt or a Gould or a Rothschild as for that matter, that "All things are yours." What then does Paul mean? In order to answer, we must inquire a little as to what possession or ownership really implies. Is ownership always the same thing? Was not Paul striking down, through surface speech and surface thinking to deeper facts and realities below? Let us see. To begin with, this is not the utterance Paul has made, conveying the thought that men may have wealth that is not in things; thus, in his second epistle to the Corinthians, he speaks of himself and his fellow laborers as sorrowing, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things. It is possible, too, that Jesus hints something of the same kind when he declares that the abundance of a man consists not in the things which he possesses; also in the Beatitudes which says: Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Also in the passage that so puzzles the commentators: Verily I say unto you, There is no man that has left house or parents, or brethren, or wife or children, for the kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in the present time, beside receiving in the life to come, everlasting life. It is incredible that Jesus meant to teach by these words that the legal possessions of those who surrendered and gave up property in this life for Him, should have increased to them many fold in this world. He must have been thinking of something deeper than that. But it is not alone in the Bible that we are taught these lessons: we find the lessons in our daily experience. We even find it built into our very forms of speech. We are continually calling a thousand things ours, in connection with which we do not have the least kind of a legal title. Can you not realize from this, that there are really two kinds of ownership? Relating to us the important fact that those who are generally supposed to own the most really own the least, while those who are supposed to possess little, have great wealth.

What is wealth anyway? Let me declare to you my friends, that in the highest and best sense of the word, it is health, courage, knowledge, love, and faith. Whatever broadens, ennobles, or enriches life.—All these faculties have been enumerated have been included in the capital wealth that has been productive in moving the world by a well directed series of progressive steps since history was first recorded.

Very little wealth—as the world understands the word—was possessed in the dawn of history; yet health, power, courage and faith, led the primeval cave dweller to make a long arm, by throwing a stone to secure his game. Desiring a still longer arm, he built a fence around a pasture. Desiring to walk upon the water, he made a tub of hides, a wooden trough, a canoe, a galley, a ship, a steamboat, an electric launch. Having a desire to go across the country, he made an ox cart, a wagon, a locomotive, an electric car; wishing to fly in the air, he made a balloon. Desiring to speak across the continent, he made a telegraph. He wished a voice of greater carrying qualities, and he made a phonograph with which he sends his own words, in his own accent, down to his great great grand children, to be born hundreds of years hence. He wished eyes to see more minutely, and he made a microscope, with which he can gaze far down into the depths below his range of vision where he

can watch the Infinite at his work. He also made what is called a spectroscopic which is able to extend his vision billions and billions of miles into space. He has also captured what was formerly (through superstition) called the demon of the sky, and has made it his servant to warm and light his dwelling. May it not be said, of a truth, that the earth, and the fulness thereof, are his? Yes! not only the earth, but the universe. All things are his. To be sure, man cannot arrest the sun in its course, so as to avert the wintry storms and cause perpetual spring to bloom around him, but by the proper exercise of his intelligence, Old Probability is able to foresee the approach of bleak skies rough winds, and to place himself in safety from their injurious effects. These powers of controlling nature, and of accommodating his conduct to its course are the direct results of his rational faculties; and in proportion as they are cultivated, is his sway extended. If rain falls, and the wind blows, and the ocean lashes against the mere animal, it must endure them all, because it cannot control their action, nor protect itself by art from their power. Man while ignorant, continues in a condition almost equally helpless with nature. But let him put forth his proper human capacities, and he then finds himself invested with the power to rear, to build, to fabricate, and to store up provisions; and by availing himself of these resources and accommodating his conduct to the course of nature's law, he is able to smile in safety beside the cheerful fireside, when the elements maintain their fiercest war abroad. "All things are his." There ought to be—and therefore there must be, a way of taking our place and our part in this universe which would put us in harmony with all its facts and laws,—in harmony with each other and with the whole order of things. Then we should realize the perfect will of the Creator and our own highest happiness. How shall we come at this better way? Does it need any change in the order of the world? No! The change must be in ourselves! According to the declaration of the Apostle, who would have us transformed by the renewing of our mind. We must have an invigoration, a mental and moral unfolding. The development in ourselves of a deeper life, with higher principles, and larger powers; we must let the divine powers have their way with us, in short, we must grow.

One thing is better known in our time than it could be in the time of Paul. And that is, that this growth of mind, and heart, and will, is greatly helped by our coming into active and orderly relations with nature and humanity. These relations come to us through the media of heredity and environment. I congratulate you, students of Gould's Academy, and particularly the class of '95, upon the influences which have surrounded you while in the school from which you are about to graduate. You have cause to be grateful, whether you feel it or not. Few of God's children are privileged to spend their childhood and school days in such an atmosphere, socially and otherwise, amid such beautiful scenery as that which surrounds your academy. You should truly thank the Good Father for casting your lot in this pleasant place. During my pastorate here, I have often stood on elevations of land and gazed on this beautiful landscape, thinking all the time, that of a truth, even the strength of the eternal hills are ours. Every time it seems to have new charms for me. I discover new beauty in it. The river, as it bends and curves along through the valley, presents a sight that I love to gaze upon. The hill sides as they gradually slope upward on either side of the river, interspersed with plains, covered with forests, and broad fields bespeaking a generous cultivation. And as I have looked I have thought how that in that higher and better sense of the word, all these things are mine. And so, also, my friends, these things are yours to-day, and will continue to be yours in the future, as you go forth to life's work, lingering like a sweet memory, if your heart has been brought through faith to a just appreciation of the same. Such have been the influences, young ladies and gentlemen, of the class of '95, surrounding you during childhood and school life. Now that you are to take up new duties which develop upon men and women, these influences should aid you in taking up this work and in performing it faithfully and well.

Indeed, I believe that to be your purpose, according to the motto you have selected, Not how much, but how well. Ours is an age of haste, the wheels whirl, the spindles spin, and shuttles fly, as never before. Rapid transit, short processes, quick results characterize the hurrying years. Short cuts to learning, professional life without due preparation, fortunes before labor, superstructures on slender foundations, and the triumphal processions are the ways are made straight—all this foretells disaster and collapse. Your motto is timely. Not how much, but how well.

In this land of civil and religious progress, where woman has been invited to share the professional honors and responsibilities of the land, lending the refining influence of her voice as well as presence, in helping to evangelize the world, may you, in the years to come, when you shall have taken upon yourselves the responsibilities of life, answer the call of God, either by word, or voice, or influence. You will find, if you have not already done so, that truth, virtue and knowledge do not have uninterrupted progress in the world; or in other words, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. This is the law of progress and development. The world will soon be your school room,—class of '95 never was there a time when the Apostles words had a deeper significance: "All things are yours." In the lower and poorer sense of wealth, which is of the flesh and of the earth you may not all be rich. But in the higher sense, which is of the soul and of heaven, there is not one of us but may be rich with a wealth infinite in value, and lasting as God.

The world is your Father's house. Throw wide open the windows of your soul. Reach up for the highest, while living as a child of God, and an heir of all the best things in earth or heaven.

GILBERT TYLER has recently purchased a horse.

Fishing parties are coming to this place almost every day and are having grand success.

Mr. Dodge from Mass. is stopping at the C. Davis place and is furnishing most of the neighbors with trout.

Miss Peris Foster has been stopping at G. Otis's.

WEST BETHEL.

Eugene Briggs is home from Boston.

Larry N. Miles has returned from Boston.

Byron Harden has been at home for a few days.

Tax-Collector Twitchell was in West Bethel Friday.

W. D. Miles is farming quite extensively this year.

G. B. Lowell, and his son Ira, went to Hanover Saturday.

George W. Briggs, of Albany, called on friends here Sunday.

Bennie Kendall, of North Paris, was in town Friday and Saturday.

Rev. A. Hamilton will preach in Bean's Hall next Sunday, at 2.30, p. m.

Dana B. Grant, of Locke's Mills, was in town Friday and Saturday selling spectacles.

E. G. Wheeler is preparing for a rainy day by reshingling the roof of his house.

Crows are becoming troublesome, and visit fields of corn and potatoes in the early morn.

The Steam-Mill has been shut down for a few days to put in Machinery for saving staves.

E. R. Briggs is working for the Bethel News in this village and vicinity, and met with excellent success the first two days.

Milton Holt, after filling his store with a general variety of new goods, has just put in a large stock of tin-ware from a spoon to a wash boiler.

SPRAY PUMP TO LET.

Hastings Bros. have a Douglas Spray Pump for spraying fruit trees, which they will let at reasonable rates. Anyone wishing to spray their apple or other fruit trees, can make arrangements for the spray by calling at the store.

Hastings Bros., Bethel, Me.

ASSIGNMENT SALE.

Pursuant to an Order from the Hon. Judge of the Court of Insolvency for the County of Oxford, State of Maine, I shall sell at Public Auction, on the twelfth day of June, A. D. 1895, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, the equity of redemption, subject to all dower claims, in the homestead farm, formerly of Harold B. Chapman, situated in said Bethel, and known as the Gilbert Chapman homestead.

C. M. Wormell, Assignee.

Rubber Stamps

AND SUPPLIES.

Everything in this line at the lowest possible prices. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue and terms. Address, FRED I. FARWELL, JR., BETHEL, MAINE.

C. L. DAVIS,

General Trucking and Dealer in COAL, WOOD, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at house.

C. L. DAVIS, BETHEL, MAINE.

N. F. BROWN,

— Dealer in — Stoves, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Etc., BETHEL, MAINE.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Strawberries are beginning to ripen. When are our highways to be mended?

L. W. Russell is making some nice croquets.

Wm. Clark has a fine lot of nice chickens.

Mrs. D. S. Cushman returned from Berlin Saturday.

Mrs. Stephen Abbott from Denver, Col. came to Mr. L. W. Russell's for a summer visit.

Another committee has been chosen to buy another lot of new books. The Circle is doing a good work and deserves support.

The roads through Poverty Hollow are a disgrace to the town, county and state and the people of this section begin to think it time, some of the highway money was expended here.

J. K.

THE TURFMAN.

Morelli will race no more.

The next thing is to be a cork track. A gray gelding Silver Ore, 2:19 1/4, by St. Bel.

The horse of the future must be bred for a special purpose.

When traveling on the cars, Alis lies down.

Solvent has signed Felix Carr to ride to beat two minutes," says McHenry.

Instead of being raced, it is likely that Alis will be turned out in California.

Horses with bad legs have often been wintered in Canada with good results.

Dirichon's feet are accused of being too long, yet his stride is said to be too short.

Sixty-four trotting 2-year-olds took records better than 2:30 during the present season.

Texas is now a profitable market for blue grass breeders of thoroughbreds and trotters.

Shelby has signed Felix Carr to ride with his string next season. The Jockey's salary will be \$5,000.

C. J. Hamlin and Budd Dohle will be among the eastern stars who will shine in California during the winter.

The sale of horses for those who display themselves in fashion's guise at the New York City National Horse show realized \$80,000.

Byron McClelland is to erect a palatial residence at Lexington. This he will do out of the proceeds of Henry of Navarre's winnings.

Minnehaha, the dam of Beautiful Belle, dam of 2:30 performers, is still living and is now believed to be in foal to a son of Prince.

Raoul, who probably be the winter favorite for the Derby. He is a full brother to Chidwick and is the property of H. McClelland, the owner of Insignia.

HOUSEMAN.

A rogue is a roundabout fool.—Cole ridge.

Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains.—Burling.

Of all virtues justice is the best. Valor without it is a common pest.—Waller.

In the meanest but is a romance, if you know the hearts there.—Van Rensselaer.

What is kind to a man if he has a stain to his dead ancestors to be left such an offspring.—Sir P. Sidney.

There is as much responsibility in improving your own secrets as in keeping those of your neighbor.—Duff.

Glocca and sadness are poison to us, the origin of hysterics, which is a disease of the imagination caused by vexation and service.—M. de Montaigne.

Perhaps some habitant of faroff star, born to the heritage of loftier powers, although we cannot scan his glowing words, yet surges onward.—M. de Montaigne.

Men perished in winter winds till one smote fire from flintstones coldly hiding what they held—the red spark treasured from the fire of yonder star.—Edwin Arnold.

Should one tell you that a mountain had changed its place you are at liberty to doubt it, but if any one tells you that a man has changed his character do not believe it.—Montaigne.

Not by appointment do we meet delight or joy. They need not our expectancy, but round some corner of the street of life they on sudden greet us with a smile.—Gerald Massey.

CHICAGO CUTLETS.

Ten pirates have been captured on the Chicago river, and the Chicago cutlets are still full of them.—New York World.

There are ladies in Chicago who hear with unconcealed envy that Mrs. Vanderbilt is to be divorced.

Chicago claims to be larger than New York, but if it succeeds in driving out the gamblers she will have to fall in behind St. Louis.—Chicago News.

A Chicago wife murdered the name of Kurtz has been writing a novel. It will be fully up to the Chicago standard. It would not be below.—Albany Journal.

Chicago is revolting in the luxury of a lady's handbag, who clubs women in their own homes to rob them. The kind of criminal that Chicago can produce is hard to find.—Milwaukee News.

Pirates have been discovered who occupy a boat house in the Chicago river. Men who would prefer to live on the notorious Chicago to confinement in the penitentiary are the most debased of human kind.—New York Advertiser.

In Chicago the children get lessons in penmanship on typewriters, school on bicycles, learn foreign languages by phonograph and calculate the increase in population by geometrical progression. Who shall deny that this is progress.—New York Sun.

THE WRITER.

Mr. Thomas Hardy, the novelist, is descended from the Hardy family who were the first to settle in Dorsetshire, England, in the year 1066. His father was a farmer and his mother a spinster. He was born in 1840, and died in 1928. He was a member of the Royal Society and the Royal Academy of Letters. He was also a member of the Order of Merit. He was buried in Dorset, England.

JAPANNED WARE.

A piece of China would be a suitable present to the emperor of Japan.—New York Record.

Japan is lucky in having commanders who make it unnecessary for her to hire foreign mercenaries.—New York Sun.

China evidently made a mistake. She thought the scrap with Japan was for points instead of to a finish.—Columbus Journal.

Japan simply played the deuce with China and it wasn't possible for the latter to get over it with a tea tray.—Philadelphia Times.

Li Hung Chang is not fond of comic opera, but there is reason to think that he is about ready to listen to the minkids.—New York World.

"The Chinese fleet" reads a telegraphic headline. Well, they have 't to escape with whole skins, and often they are not fleet enough.—Kansas City Journal.

Before Japan actually goes to work to put up this Chinaple she is sure to be forcibly reminded that the European powers have an interest in it.—Boston Globe.

The Jay should not be deprived of the opportunity of his victory over the Japs by European interference. The Japs should stand off. It will do the Chinese empire good to be beaten.—Cincinnati Commercial.

It would be playing it rather "low down" on Japan for the European powers to check her in the tide of victory and command her to surrender the fruits of her splendid prowess.—Minneapolis Tribune.

The Chinese have some very strong views which may be utilized when the Japs enter Peking—namely, their pictures of an ordinary mortal would be sacred to death at the pictures of their gods and goddesses.—Cincinnati Times.

HOUSEKEEPERS, LISTEN!

Did you ever clean vinegar bottles with crushed eggshells in a little water?

Did you ever use an oyster for baiting a rat trap? You will catch him sure!

Did you ever try to discover the easiest method of accomplishing the household tasks?

Did you ever realize the importance of saving the steak after it is broiled, not before?

Did you ever notice the difference between old and new flour when used for pastry? The old is always preferred.

Did you ever brush your coat over with the white of an egg before putting the fruit in it? It will keep it from becoming "seggy."

Did you ever have occasion to clean paintbrushes in which the paint had partly hardened? First soak them in turpentine, then clean with soap and water.

Did you ever have baking dishes or cups spoiled by remaining too long in the hot oven? The brown discolorations may be rubbed off with a flannel dipped in white sugar.

Did you ever want to tint the cake frosting? Lemon juice will whiten it, the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will give it a yellow tint, and strawberry or cranberry juice will produce a pretty shade of pink.

Did you ever make excellent iron holders and at the same time utilize the tops of a pair of worn-out boots or shoes? Cut the leather into squares and cover it with some suitable material, using as many thick pieces of leather as desired and whip it closely in place. These will prove very serviceable.

THE LITERARY CHAP.

"What book has helped you most?" inquired Miss Eubling, and after a long thoughtful Cholly replied, "My book of thigawcoo payals."—Truth.

The first thought that is inspired by the publication of Gladstone's translation of the ode of Horace to be a long time yet before the Grand Old Man is translated.—Boston Herald.

A western newspaper has an advertisement in which the subscriber is asked to teach any one "the poultry business in six weeks." Hat of Hamlin Garland, and has the name of the Atlanta Constitution.

"Could you use a little more of mine?" asked the poet. "I guess I could," replied the editor. "There are two broken panes of glass and a hole in the skylight. How large is it?"—Atlanta Constitution.

A play by W. D. Howells entitled "Samson," a dramatization of the story about the strong man of the Bible, was acted for the first time in Schenectady Oct. 4. Apparently Mr. Howells' "Samson" has not Samsonian strength, for nothing has been heard of it since.—Rochester Union.

Friend The critic of this Review says that your book shows not the faintest ray of genius and contains not a single sentence that belongs to literature. Successful Author.—Hail! I've made \$10,000 out of that book, and I'll bet he didn't get over \$15 for his criticism.—New York Weekly.

BROTHER TALMAGE.

The new plan of evangelical work decided upon by Dr. Talmage will doubtless meet with widespread favor. He is too big a man to be confined to narrow spheres of action.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Talmage has resigned, but such a man as Talmage is never allowed to remain long out of a job. He would be sure of a good audience every Sunday if he should decide to settle permanently in Boston.—Boston Globe.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage's resignation as pastor of the First Baptist Church was unexpected. He and his people have been unfortunate, and their church has three times been destroyed by fire. The burden laid upon them was greater than they could bear.—Baltimore American.

A PEN PICTURE.

The Man Had Not Meant to Make Trouble, but Was Unfortunate.

"A strong wind had set in from the sea, banking huge masses of clouds over the city. The rain descended in a blinding, staggering deluge, and solid sheets of fire flashed across the angry skies, followed by crashing peals of thunder. The gloom was excessive. The lights in the streets cast a fitful, sickly glare over the wet pavements and the few belated pedestrians who were hastening home. It was a night for dark thoughts and darker deeds."

I laid aside the book which I had been reading—an absurdly impossible story of midnight horrors and ghastly crimes—and sat moodily looking at the raindrops chasing madly down the window pane and at the fierce night without. The cabbies in the street below were swearing, and the call bells in the hotel were clanging like wild.

Suddenly in the adjoining room I heard a sharp click like the cooking of a firecracker. The connecting door was unlocked, and I sat still, waiting for the sound of a footstep, followed by a terrible crash, and a heavy fall. Pale as a specter, I sprang, tottering, toward the door to escape, and with a horrified scream fell crashing to the floor in a dead swoon.

I awoke with a start. The connecting door was wide open. Above my prostrate form stood a rough looking man in his shirt sleeves. His right hand was bloody. I seemed to feel his clutches on my throat already and closed my eyes with a gasp. I opened them again cautiously. In his bloody grasp he held the shattered remains of an electric light globe.

"Sorry, stranger," he said, "but I tried to open the damned thing to light up, and hit busted."—Atlanta Constitution.

PRINCESS ALIX'S NEW NAME.

Princess Alix is now grand duchess of Blagovirgia Volkaja Kngnia, but she must be content to be known by her American friends as simply Alix until they can practice on the Russian twist necessary to do her new title justice.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

From this time forth Princess Alix will be known as Alexandra Fedorovna, with the titles of grand duchess and imperial highness. It would be a stretch of imagination to say that she has gained much in the change, even if the first name was a little sawed off.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

THE PAPER WAS HIS.

He Proved It, Though He Hated to Give the Necessary Evidence.

The habit in vogue of leaving mail on top of public letter boxes surprises foreigners. In England the street corner box corresponding to our receptacle is properly named "pillar," being large enough to accommodate ten times the mail of our small boxes. These "pillars" have openings large enough to admit papers and any ordinary package. The same kind of receptacles are to be seen in Canada, where consequently subventions are less of a necessity.

There is no doubt that packages of value are constantly stolen from the top of letter boxes.

A well dressed young man came at a flying run round the corner of an up town street the other evening and snatching a paper from the top of a letter box turned to retrace his steps. As he did so he ran right into the arms of a postman.

"Hi there! Stealing mail, no less. Give me that paper, young man. I guess this is a case for a policeman."

"It's my own paper, protested the young man. "I laid it there two minutes ago. I wanted to get it back for something."

"What's the address on it?" asked a policeman who was on hand.

"Faugh," said the postman. "He had lots of time to read that."

"You can go on," said the policeman. "I'll attend to the paper and settle this case."

"Can you," he continued, with the air of a Solomon, "tell me anything there was in that paper?"

"No," said the young man with embarrassed frankness, "I cannot."

"Looks bad," said the policeman. "What were you sending it away for?"

"Oh, can't tell that either."

"Can't see here," said the policeman. "This looks mighty fishy—sending papers about which you know nothing and then want them kept off on that, you know. Guess I'll have to take you to the station house."

"I'll swear," said the young man, "the paper's mine. Do I look like a thief?"

"No," said the policeman hesitatingly. "You don't, and what's to steal in a newspaper anyway bothers me. But to speak the truth now, are you a kleptomaniac?"

"No, you jolly old duffer, I'm not, and you don't want to arrest me either for a thief or a kleptomaniac. Give me back that paper and I'll swear I'll never try again to cheat the government. That paper contains a pair of gloves intended for a lady in Mexico. It's the wrong pair. I put in my own No. 7 1/2, in a hurry, and her sizes are at home. Now tear open, see for yourself, and say no more about it."

"You bloom in silly," was all the policeman said. "What in creation made you leave your sweetheart's gloves on top of any letter box?"

"New York Herald."

There is a superstition in China that if you send for a charm the moment you feel sick you will get well. In this country there is a similar superstition about sending for a doctor.—Boston Transcript.

THE CIRCUS IS COMING!

AT BETHEL,

BETHEL DIP

ARRANGEMENT

Mails C4

GOING EAST, 9:15 - 8 p.
Portland and all ports
GOING WEST, 10:20 a. m.
Mails A47

FROM EAST, 10:45 a. m. - 4
land and points beyond

FROM WEST, 7 a. m. - 9
a. m.

OFFICE HOURS, 7 a. m.,
12 M to 10:30 p. m., 6 to

CHURCH
METHODIST EPISCOPAL
Main Street
Pastor, Rev. A. Hamilton
Street.

SABBATH SERVICE, Pres.
Sunday School 12 m.
Devotional Service, 6.

Monday, 7 P. M.,
Morning, Epworth League
Meeting first
Month.

TUESDAY, Class Meeting

WEDNESDAY, Ladies' C.
Wednesday evening of Oct.

THURSDAY, Prayer meeting
SATURDAY, Junior League

UNIVERSALISTS

Rev. F. E. Barton, Pa. to
look to church.
Sabbath Services,
Sun. Sunday School 12 M.; Church

CONGREGATIONALIST

Rev. James Josiah Smith, Jr.
SUNDAY SERVICES, 9 A. M.
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Prayer Meeting 7 P. M., and
Prayer Meeting 7 P. M., in

SOCIETY

OUI FIELD

MOUNT AIRY LUTHERAN CHURCH
Sabbath evening service at
N. G. L. S. 6:30 p. m. T. O. C.
Rev. Sec'y, Henry B. French,
York, Tenn. S. J. French.

Trustees:

BAXTON

BETHLEHEM, N. Y.
day every month, 8 P. M.
J. W. Glover, Sec'y. N. Y.
M. W. Chubbard, Treas.

OXFORD, N. C.
first Thursday, 8 P. M.
H. H. T. Decker, Sec'y.
Bilfinger, C. C. Jones, Jr.
Helgeson, R. A. T. & J. E.
S. Kilburn Treas.

GRAND ALI

BLOWERS POST, No. 51, A. O. U. W.
J. V. Barrows, Sec'y. Meets
first Tuesday evening of
the year, 8 o'clock.
Treas. W. C. Smith.
evening, 8 o'clock Monday.
President, Mrs. Cyrus Lee.

UNITED ORDER OF THE
GRAND NEW CENTRAL LODGE
—the first Monday of each
Barrows, Noble, Sec'y.
Lodge, Central Lodge

Treas. Mrs. Sullivan
 and Keeper of Records
 Records, Dr. J. A. Moore
 T. B. Jurell, Woodbury
 INDEPENDENT GRIEF
 PLANS
 Meeting 11:30 A. M.
 Thursday evening 9 P.
 Hall—Officers: (Chair-
 Vice Temping, deacons
 Charles C. Johnson, Pres-
 Barker, Treasurers, J. A.
 A. A. Groves, Modera-
 Guard Marston (Chande-
 Parker.
 UNITED ORDER OF MIL-
 SUMMRY COUN. No. 5
 man, Gov. E. C. Park, Sec-
 Tugue.
 BETHUEL COUNTY
 B. D. Young, Jr.
 Meets—very Fri at Night.

GRAND TRUNK
 RAILWAY OF CANADA
 Time Table in Effect
 OCTOBER 1, 1902.
 TRAINS EAST.

Stations.	Express P. M.
St. John's	7 A. M. 8:25 A. M.
St. John's	8:45 A. M.
Shelburne	8:50
Colborne	9:10
West Becket	9:20
Becket	9:30
Becketville	9:40
Bray's Pond	9:50
West Paris	10:00
St. John's	10:15
Portland	10:25

 TRAINS WEST.

Stations.	Express P. M.
Portland	11:25 A. M.
St. John's	11:40
Becket	11:50
Colborne	12:00
West Becket	12:10
Becket	12:20
Becketville	12:30
Bray's Pond	12:40
West Paris	12:50
St. John's	1:00
Portland	1:10

N. Springfield 116
 Westport 119
 East Brighton 120
 Island Pond 135
 Montreal 140
 Quebec 146

TRIP only on signal.
 *Does not run between LAVERGNE
 on Monday.
 No. 1 has Pullman Sleeping
 Portland and Montreal.

H. C. BARRETT
 —Manufacturers Agent,
 Doors, Sashes
 Window
 FOOT OF HIGH ST. - B. B.

GODDARD & BROWN
 —Dealers in—
BURIAL CASES
 Black and white of all sizes
 Embalming done wherever desired.
BETHEL,
 L. A. HALL,
 6 Tonsorial
 62 Main St. Bethe
 Hair cutting, Shaving, g.
 Ladies Hair Dressing.
 Razors, Bonnets, Combs, &c.
 Agents for Bethel Store and L. A.

B. S. Y
 Photograph

Latest and most improved
PHOTOGRAPH
Special attention given to—
Children, Groups and
VIEWS OF SCENERY
RESIDENCE
TO ORDER.
MAIN ST., ST.
—

Art Goods

*Stationery, Toys, and
A Complete line of Artistic
and China Articles
White Enamel, Gold
Presses, Boudoir,
— Studies to
Hand-decorated China
and Wedding Gifts
Store China Wearing
examples of each work.*

MRS L. C. H.

BETHEL DIP

ARRANGEMENT

Mails C4

GOING EAST, 9:15 - 8 p.
Portland and all ports
GOING WEST, 10:20 a. m.
Mails A47

FROM EAST, 10:45 a. m. - 4
land and points beyond

FROM WEST, 7 a. m. - 9
a. m.

OFFICE HOURS, 7 a. m.,
12 M to 10:30 p. m., 6 to

CHURCH

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Main St.

Pastor, Rev. A. Hamilton
Succed.

SABBATH SERVICES,
Sunday School 12 m.
Devotional Service, 4
Meeting 7 p. m.

MONDAY, Episcopal Les.
Morning Meeting first
Month.

TUESDAY, Class Meeting.

WEDNESDAY, Ladies' C.
Wednesday evening 7 o'clock

FRIDAY, Prayer meeting

SATURDAY, Junior League

UNIVERSALIST

Rev. F. E. Barton, Pa. to
door to church.

SABBATH SERVICES:
Sunday School 12 m. Sing.

CONGREGATION N.

Rev. Isaac Jones Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES: Pa.
Sunday School 12 m.
Prayer Meeting 7 p. m.
Devotional Meeting 10 m.

Friday meeting 7:30
 SOCIETY
 Only 111
 MOUNT ABRAHAM Lodge
 Saturday evening each
 C. C. Leach, S. W. W.
 Per. Sec'y, Henry Edwards
 Col. Trevelick, J. J.
 Tyn-dale
 MAYO
 BETHLEHEM Lodge, No. 16, is
 day every month. P. E. S.
 W. K. Glover, S. W. W.
 M. W. Chalmers, P. E. S.
 Ochsford, H. A. W.
 THOMAS HARRIS, every mo
 H. L. C. Barker, S. W. W.
 BILLINGS, C. H. A. W.
 H. C. McLaughlin, S. W. W.
 E. S. Kilburn, Treas.
 GRAND 31
 BROWN Lodge, No. 1, is
 J. W. Matthews, S. W. W.
 and John Davidson, P. E. S.
 THE W. M. C. meet Fri
 evening, of each month.
 President, Mrs. C. W. L.
 UNITED ORDER OF THE
 CHAS. VAN COMB LODGE
 THE FIRST BRIDGE LODGE
 HATTONS, N. B. A. W. W.
 The Rev. Father, L. A.

Records, Mrs. Sam Wilson,
and Keeper of Records, Mrs.
Treas. Dr. J. A. Mason
to B. J. Darrch, Worth, Va.

**INDEPENDENT ORDER
OF PLANS**

Refused Darrch, Va. 1888.
Thursday evening at 10
P. M. - 1888. 1888.
View Township, June 18
1888. 1888.
Barker, Treasurer, Va.
A. A. Grove, 1888.
Grand Master (Chandler
Parker).

UNITED ORDER OF MILITARY

Subway, Va. No. 3
man, Gov. E. A. Perry, 1888.
1888.

BETHLEHEM COGNAC

1888. 1888.
Meets - Every 1st and 3rd

GRAND

RAILWAY OF C

Time Table in Effect

THAINS E

Stations.	Express P.M.
GORHAM AT 11:20	8:45
Sherburne.....	8:57
Lowell.....	9:10
Way Bethel.....	9:25
Bethel.....	9:32
Lebanon Falls.....	9:47
Lebanon Falls Pond.....	9:57
South Paris.....	10:12
PORTLAND.....	12:15

Stations.	Express P.M.
GORHAM AT 11:20	8:45
Lowell.....	9:10
Lebanon Falls.....	9:25
Lebanon Falls Pond.....	9:32
Way Bethel.....	9:47
Bethel.....	9:57
Sherburne.....	10:12
South Paris.....	10:25
Lebanon Falls.....	10:40
Lebanon Falls Pond.....	10:50
Way Bethel.....	11:05
Bethel.....	11:12
Sherburne.....	11:27
Lowell.....	11:40
GORHAM AT 11:20	12:15

*Stop only on signal.
 †Does not run between 12:15
 on Monday.
 * Stop at Free Pulman Coach

Portland and Montreal.
H. C. BAR
—Manufacturers Agent.
Doors, Sashes
Window
FOOT OF HIGH ST. - BR-
GODDARD B-
—Dealers in-
BURIAL CASES
Black and white of all sizes
Exhibiting during winter.
BETHEL,
L. A. HALL,
—Tonsorial,
62 Main St. B.

Hair cutting, Shampooing,
 Ladies Hair Dress-
 Razors Shaved and Curved,
 Acetate for Berlin St. and L.

B. S. Y
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PHOTOGRAPHY
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 MAIN ST., ST.

Art Goods

Stationery, Toys, and
A Complete line of
Oil and China Paints
White Enamel, Gold
Framing, Mounting.

— Studies to
Hand-decorated China
and Birthday Gifts

China firing done

Store closed Wednesday
evenings of each week.

MISS L. C. H.

Education is in the swim also for
High School Graduating Class,
We make fine preparations for
these exercises, and a reception fol-
lowing on the 14th inst. And they
will have a fine attendance.

Salva.

Father Confessor to the Sea.
You wave beating beneath and browns wing
hovering over,
us, cliff dweller, tell us what is the song
of the sea?
We to its pulse is attuned as the purple
vest best of a lover:
You tell us, cliff dweller, tell us what note
it hath its grief, loath its gloe?

Mark hath a tale of the night, a sough
of amorous the foken.
not thy brow breast swell with a song-
burst, the tale of the sea,
the nightingale throbs on the dusk the plaint
of all hearts day hath broken,
and you know the day and the night, the soul
of the sea is in thee.

== MISS E. E. BURNHAM, ==
COLE BLOCK, BETHEL, MAINE.

F. L. FOWLER,

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

AND SILVER WARE.

Silver Tea-Set of 8 pieces just the thing for a wedding
present, only \$10.00.
Cake Baskets, \$4.00 to \$6.00.
Souvenirs etc.
All work done in a neat and substantial manner and warranted
one year.

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BETHEL, MAINE.

L. A. HALL,
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62 Main St. Bet
Hat cutting, Shampooing,
Ladies Hair Dressing,
Kazoo Honnet and Caviary,
Academy for Berlin St. L.

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Primer, Washings,
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MISS L. C. H.